LUCC President DeLaney demands sycophants, concubines

by Chris Worman

LUCHE, Wis., June 19th, yr. 1 A.C—In a recent memorandum, LUCC President Cole DeLaney exalted in lavish prose that "the LUCC President now exists as a tangible bridge between the Earthly and the Divine—my heavenly right to rule is irrevocable!"

In light of his newly recognized Divine status, DeLaney has forbidden all to utter his name aloud except in times of reverence or celebration. Furthermore, all LU materials are being revised to include the new "Year of Our Cole" calendar system.

Since early second term, DeLaney has adopted increasingly grandiose trappings of power, including, but not limited to, demanding the creation of a hareem, growing angular facial hair, and promoting initiatives to promote feasting and courting. As an example of the lavish spectacle that the LU community has come to expect, the President recently spent three hours bathing in a cauldron of warm milk.

As new divine ruler, DeLaney submitted his choices for Council representatives and Cabinet members, asserting that "This list of names is my word and irrefutable."

This action led many followers of LU politics to wail and gnash their teeth. In defense, DeLaney replied, "Just because I'm not in a fraternity doesn't mean I can't stack my cabinet and council with sympathetic lackeys too!" adding, solemnly, "Let it be written, let it be done."

See Worman on page 3

Dice Clay tries to explain joke to DFC

by Chris Worman

"We didn't know who else to get," said DFC member Maggy McDunn, "Dr. Phil was busy talking to fat, middle-aged, depressed women, and Clay was the only qualified professional available on such short notice."

The quasidry DFC wanted Clay to decipher was a joke presented to the chapel on Thursday to speak on an important issue in contemporary feminism. The group selected comedian Andrew Dice Clay because he is "an expert on the way men think."

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"Little Miss Muffet, sat on a stool, eating her curds and whey. Along came a spider and sat beside her and said, 'What's for dinner?'

"We need to find a way to stem the tide of indignation with a few well chosen wry words. Women swooned."

A spontaneous protest broke out on Friday afternoon when a source in the dean of the faculty's office revealed that the university had not hired any new male professors from foreign countries between the ages of 27 and 40 with body fat percentages of less than six percent and excellent hair.

A large number of university women, including members of DFC, the sororities, the Quad seraglio, as well as dozens of female English majors led a crowd of over 400 to the steps of Samson House, where they chanted "We want hot Polish professors! We want sexy Latin American lectures!" until finally Dean Rosenberg was able to locate Professor Orr, whose strong yet gentle British accent soothed the crowd with an aloof, yet humorous utterance.

A number of the marchers spoke to The Lawrenceian.

See Sense of humor on page 8
demands sycophants, concubines

by Chris Worman

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The quixotic DFC wanted Clay to decipher a joke presented to freshmen Dean Christopher Stevens by a broke-down Delta Tau Delta fraternity at a party a few weeks earlier. The joke posed the question, "Why don't women wear watches?" Because there are clocks on stones," Stevens having been puzzled for several days, brought the joke to the Council.

"Little Miss Muffet, sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey. Along came a spider and sat down beside her and said, 'What's in the bowl, bitch?'

Andrew Dice

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LUC President DeLaney

Rik raps his way to new heights

by Chris Worman

Inspired by Harvard Black Studies Chairman Cornel West, who released a rap album last year entitled Sketches of My Culture, "Slk Rik" Warch has decided to get back in touch with the streets on his debut release for Bad Boy Records, Sketches of My Erudition.

"In the great oral tradition of the Greeks, and where it intersects with storyteller archetype that permeates the greatest of Eastern and African art, I believe that a simple, repetitive beat allows the greatest pedagogical framework for the lessons of the classroom...And the street," said Warch.

Warch seized the idea for the mixture of postmodern (non-relativist) intellectualism and cold-as-ice portrayal of the jiggly-hooch aesthetic about ten years ago, just as popular hip-hop began to rise counter to the grunge revolution—when youth of all races and

See Wiggins wiggly wack on page 3

Coed Chaos

Campus in turmoil over shortfalls of hot foreign professors

by Chris Worman

"Once again Lawrence has failed to meet our needs," said Hedd Greenbaum, a sophomore. "While the number of women on campus is rising steadily, the number of hot foreign faculty members is stagnant at best. Whom are we supposed to have sweet but harmless crushes on?"

Students are hopeful that examples such as Gustavo Fares will be repeated. "We're very happy with Gustavo Fares (head of the Spanish department), very happy," said Jessie Augustyn. "Did you know he's an artist too? What a dream!"

The problem appears to be with numbers and diversity. "But as far as a representative sample is concerned, LU is way behind," added Augustyn. "You can't expect us all to be happy with just Latin Eastern Europe, for instance, is now woefully underrepresented."

"We like Professor Katz," said Laura Guili, "and we are fascinated by his insights into Czech music and culture, but I think he's from Kansas or something. He doesn't even have an accent and he wears Dockers every day."

Professor Katz later confirmed that he had received several anonymous campus mailings suggesting that he grow a beard and adopt a Slavic accent. "I don't know what to say," said Katz, "I lift weights and play cuesschatthall, but this is too much."

Dean Rosenberg was surprised by the protest and promised the university would make changes.

Hot conservatory professors have historically been in poor circulation. Rosenberg said in the future they will be required to park in the lot below Briggs in the morning and walk to the conservatory.
Con gets clean

The fraternities, in a gesture of goodwill and to squelch years of criticism that they make no clear contribution to the Lawrence community, have generously made the services of three brothers of the Delta Tau Delta fraternity available to the conservatory janitorial staff.

Goldgar explores new horizons too

Professor Bertrand A. Goldgar, who sailed in to his rest several years ago and has been persisting in this world out of spite, has embarked on a project of books and dozens of articles, impeccable eighteenth-century scholarship, including a number of books and dozens of articles, Goldgar has left print entirely and begun work on his very own rap CD, tentatively titled "Sirus Indignatus Rap".

"Well, I thought since Cornell West could do it, so could I," said Goldgar of this abrupt shift in medium. "I mean, since I'm dead and tenured, it's not likely to cause any controversy."

Sources close to Goldgar say they saw a change coming when Goldgar contributed an abridged version of the fourth book of Garrison's Travels to The Golden Book of Children's Horse Stories earlier this year.

"Death has really liberated Bert," said close friend Karen Carr, professor of religious studies. "Just the other day I heard him whistling in the elevator."

When asked about the possibility of a collaboration with "Slik Rik," Goldgar stated, "Would Biggie Smalls and Tupac Shakur collaborate? I don't think so!"

"Lawrence Difference" discovered at Beloit, Macalester, Grinnell

The "Lawrence Difference," long a staple of admissions paraphernalia, has been discovered at Beloit, Macalester, and Grinnell, prompting across-the-board rethinking of the familiar mantra.

The nebulous entity evidently consists of smaller-than-average class sizes, higher-than-average tuitions, and thicker-than-average densities of hippies and freaks.

Guch-mobile pulled over by police

Professor Emerita Mari Taniguchi was pulled over by the Appleton Police Department for "cruising the Ave" in her self-styled "Guch-mobile."

Taniguchi had to be restrained after assaulting officers with her cane and yelling "I want to hear the Burem!"

The Outagamie County District Attorney's Office had no comment on whether they would seek a harsh penalty in light of Taniguchi's hit-and-run attack of the rope-children in front of Main Hall last week.

Ring washers replace token machines

In a huge misunderstanding earlier this week, Lawrence has replaced all of its token-consuming washers and dryers with old-fashioned ringer washers.

Commented a disgruntled Lawrence rep: "The student body complained about the tokens, so we told LUCU to fix it. Needless to say, this is not what we had in mind. Until we import some Appalachian mountain trash types that may actually know how to use those damn things, we'll be sending all of our privileged Appalachian mountain trash types that may actually know how to use those damn things."

"In a final statement issued five minutes before press time, Button announced that he would not be completing his article for this week's Lawrence Journal as it didn't sound like much fun."

President Richard Warch, perhaps Lawrence's most renowned president, has proposed plans to be embalmed and placed within a glass sarcophagus, preserving his earthly remains and yet making him available to the throngs of mourners and gawkers expected to flock to his final resting place.

The administrative luminary will be found at the center of an enormous, $175 million concrete mausoleum to be erected on the site of the current Lawrence Memorial Chapel. The massive structure will dominate the Appleton skyline with cyclopean menace—a permanent monument to his greatness. The original plans called for 50 Lawrence faculty and staff to be buried alive, going on to serve him in the afterlife, however the clause was shelved in late-night committee bargaining.

Student at Harvard-of-the-Midwest would clearly rather be at Harvard

A product of the Neenah Public School System and ranked 23 in his graduating class of 126, freshman Ethan Stirwell never fails to remind classmates and friends of the fact that he has acquaintances at numerous Ivy League institutions, including Harvard, Yale, and Brown. The socially ambitious Stirwell has been described by professors as "Reasonably bright. I guess" and

See Thongs on page 3
MARK AND KARRE (right) and their new digs in Lawrence's newest Union St. House (above).

continued from page 1

has achieved some local renown as the founding member of the Natalie Portman Fan Club, Lawrence Chapter.

New courses created to lure connies across the Ave.

In an effort to facilitate the new general education requirement of diversity departments throughout campus are adding courses.


Warch University freshmen Tim Granger discovered that the LUCI Finance Committee is not a cleverly encrypted name for the Bond late in the game, for whom they've ordered an extra case of alcohol the answer to all their problems rather than looking for the answer to their problems such as alcoholism.

There are no plans to rectify the error in the near future.

Prof. Hah gives God a 'B'

In a bold move, Professor Cheng Do Hah of the government department acted on a promise he's been making for years.

Hah gave God (a.k.a Jesus Christ, the Holy Ghost, Yichun) a 'B' in his introduction to political science course.

"I told him first day of class what I've been saying for years," said Hah. "If the course of Warch, what can Warch do? I have tenure!"

"I thought I deserved an 'A,'" said the Lord and Savior. "I was going to turn the other cheek, but I want my goddamn 'A.'"

At the time of publication, the grade still stood as a 'B,' despite God's threat of eternal damnation.

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Ronald McDonald announced as next Scarff professor by Chris Worman

Warch goes berzerk with corporate naming rights

University President Richard Warch announced in a press conference last Friday that he had contracted a series of corporate sponsorships to help fund his new and instastable addition to new campus buildings and other forms of development.

Taking his idea from the as-yet unnamed New Science Hall, Warch announced that the Banita Bowl will be renamed the Euren Bowl. Both Warch and former Euren CEO Kenneth Lay have refused to name the specific numbers of the agreement, but sources close to Warch have placed it at upwards of $2 million.

"I am very pleased to have the Euren legacy restored once again," said Lay. "We lost Euren Field in Houston, but by renaming the football stadium of a small division three school with a sub par team, the Euren name will be remembered forever."

Funds raised from the sponsorship will help support construction of a summer presidential residence in Canossa, an autumn presidential residence on Majorca, and a 60,000-square-foot Benman bath.

"These new buildings are in the best interest of the student body as a whole," said Warch, adding that he would do "whatever it takes" to improve the quality of life for each and every Lawrence student.

Warch also announced that he had reached a deal with Miller Brewing Company to rename the Lawrence fraternity quad "Milwaukee's Best Frat Quad." Also announced was the "Britney Spears World Tour 2002 Freshman Studies," which will be required of all incoming freshmen. In accordance with the terms of the agreement, Spears' "Hit Me Baby, One More Time" will replace the traditional musical selection in the curriculum.

Sticking with department sponsorship, Warch next announced that he had secured the Bayer Corporation's sponsorship of the gender studies department, to be renamed "Moid gender studies."

"Roundout the list of sponsorship are two endowed positions: the "Smith & Wesson Chair of Romance," currently held by Cory Azzi, and the "Dao Bell---" Featuring the new triple-decker quadsilla---Professor of Humanities" Mark Dintenfass.

According to Warch, negotiations are in progress with Pfizer Corp. to sponsor the president of the university: "Dagra presents President Richard Warch."

A bid by Arthur Andersen Consulting to sponsor either Beegs Hall or the economics department was rejected.

Chuang Tzu inspires freshmen to ride motorcycles

by Chris Worman

Says he wants a revolution

At a party in Colman last weekend, freshman Jennifer Roth, from Appleton, smoked pot for the first time, despite the warnings she had received as a result of her Christian upbringing. "I mean, I'm beginning to understand," said Roth, giggling, "that the path of least resistance is best. Everyone's doing it. And plus, what are rules anyway? Just an invention of... wait... WHO stole my chewy Chips Ahoy?"

Later, Roth explained that Taoism is not just an excuse for indifference and nihilism, because, no matter what you do, it is in line with the Way. So, even murder in a way helps improve life for everyone.

"I am beginning to realize that I cannot change the immutable, essential facts about myself! I have red hair," said Worman, retreating for the first time, according to the pinacle of Western and Eastern thought simultaneously, muttered something incomprehensible, and moved to Montana, where thousands of devoted followers are learning to speak like him at this very moment.

Not everyone abandoned Taoism on the first try, though. Former LUCC president Chris Worman, in freshman studies for his fourth and final year, said Chuang Tzu changed his life. He now meditates and listens to the Beatles' Revolver nonstop.

"I am beginning to realize that I cannot change the immutable, essential facts about myself! I have red hair," said Worman, retreating into a state of absolute karma.

INFOGRAPHIC: A LOOK AT THE NUMBERS THAT SHAPE THE LAWRENCE COMMUNITY

Graph of Lawrence Community Members Deflowered in the Frat Quad*

Frat Dogs

Sisters

Prospies

Prospies' Sisters

Phi Beta Kappa Visiting Scholars

Scarff Professors

Townies

Freshman Girls

* Numbers include actions by residents of Draheim
What if your professors knew you didn’t practice?

When I first came to the Lawrence Conservatory of Music this past fall, I was really impressed with how committed and excited the students here were. Everywhere I went people were practicing, working on music theory assignments, and talking about their classes. The students in my theory class always turn in their work on time and just seem really dedicated to becoming great musicians.

But as time has gone on I’ve been disturbed by the number of students here who don’t even seem to know they’re in a world-class conservatory at all. Now maybe I’m just confused, but there aren’t a lot of students in my dorm who ever seem to set foot in the conservatory. How do you expect to make it at a prestigious and rigorous music school if you’re not practicing? I’ll give you an example: most of the people in my theory class spend a lot of time talking about the funny things our teacher says, or complaining about the amount of practicing they have to do before studio class on Tuesday.

It’s these things that let me know just how deeply committed to music-making they are. But I never hear the kids in my freshman studies class talk about those things. Instead I hear a lot of talk about stuff that doesn’t even have anything to do with how we spend our time, like parties, sports, and dating. Lawrentians, how do you expect to walk the halls if you don’t talk the talk? Or take this guy that lives down the hall from me: I don’t even know what instrument he plays! All I ever see him doing is reading, listening to weird rock music, or “working” in the computer lab. Last week he stayed up all night at the computer; when everybody knew there was an area recital the next day? What reason could he possibly have to spend that much time at the computer? Well, I’m sure that’s all fun, but when is the practicing happening? His private teacher must be pissed.

I went to the library the other day to do my required listening, and I have to say I didn’t really know what to think. I mean, I guess one solution to not having enough practice rooms is to have a whole other building for people to do quiet mental practice, but how come I never see those people in the con? I suspect some of those people weren’t even looking at music at all. But I thought it was cool how you can check out books and even listen to them right there. Somebody told me the other floors even have books and magazines about music that you can check out. And why did so many people in my freshman studies class seem so confused by the Duke Ellington piece we studied? You’d think some of them didn’t even read music. How do they get by in sight-singing? Maybe it’s just me, but I’m starting to wonder if the admissions policy here is a lot less selective than they make it out to be.

Can somebody explain to me what’s going on here?

—Barry Costain, Jr., violoncello

The F*ck stops here

by Jessie Augustyn
Managing Editor

In the past I have taken time out of my busy Lawrence schedule to criticize every aspect of life I view as unfair. And, as I criticize, I have constantly received letters complaining I am too harsh and judgmental. Last year to get as much complaining out at once, I simply outlined the people that I disliked in the hopes that seeing their faults in print, they would shed their ridiculous behavior (e.g. the elderly). Unfortunately, I now realize that simply pointing imperfections out to people is not enough. We must get to the root of the problem. The following is a list of people who ought not have sex, in case they might conceive and continue the cycle that threatens to destabilize our society:

Cool guitar guy, the club-footed, the visually impaired, Bono, those who preach about love, computer programmers, Matchbox 20, Brian Zander, Logical Postivist, Bono, narcoleptics (for the obvious reasons), children with "special needs," fans of The View, level 7 vegans, any former or present Mouseketeers (especially Britney Spears), Swedes, Meatwad, fat people, any member of the band Dream Theater, Bono, feminists, dead people, people who like to have sex with dead people (Bono), the Cookie Monster, bearded midgets, quadrupedics (which some who cherish their identity by changing their name especially the writers of the Ayn Rand institute, Andy Dalen, the impotent, priests, alcoholics, Bono, people with ten or more children, supporters of a Religious state, high school kids who think they’ve discovered Led Zeppelin, lispers, people who bought the collection editors of "The Exorcist", Bea Arthur, the levers, the dreamers, and me, and Bono.

How do you spend your Saturday nights now that the Ave is closed?

"Well, I’ve been publishing a comprehensive translation of the complete works of Shakespeare in Sanskrit..."

"Guess who bought a violin?"

"I’ve been volunteering at the local animal shelter, nursing home, and maternity ward. In addition, I’ve spent my evenings learning how to fix our boys overseas."

"I’ve been, like, totally consumed in a, like, marathon reading of the complete works of Shakespeare..."

Pandora Nightshade, Bea Arthur, The View, high school officer, Bob Dylan

"Since ‘cruising’ the ave is no longer an option, I’ve had to resort to getting chicks the most fashionable way—by letting them into my parked car with a candy bar."

"They’re the lovers, the cool guitar guy, the club-footed, the visually impaired, Bono, those who preach about love, computer programmers, Matchbox 20, Brian Zander, Logical Postivist, Bono, narcoleptics (for the obvious reasons), children with "special needs," fans of The View, level 7 vegans, any former or present Mouseketeers (especially Britney Spears), Swedes, Meatwad, fat people, any member of the band Dream Theater, Bono, feminists, dead people, people who like to have sex with dead people (Bono), the Cookie Monster, bearded midgets, quadrupedics (which some who cherish their identity by changing their name especially the writers of the Ayn Rand institute, Andy Dalen, the impotent, priests, alcoholics, Bono, people with ten or more children, supporters of a Religious state, high school kids who think they’ve discovered Led Zeppelin, lispers, people who bought the collection editors of "The Exorcist", Bea Arthur, the levers, the dreamers, and me, and Bono."

Pandora Nightshade, Bea Arthur, The View, high school officer, Bob Dylan

"I’ve been, like, totally consumed in a, like, marathon reading of the complete works of Shakespeare..."
LU inks deal with Erb's & Gerb's

by Chris Worman

A fan of MM old "Pudder"
The university recently signed an endorsement agreement with the local Erbert and Gerbert's franchise. Erbert and Gerbert's will replace its beloved cartoon character-based line of sandwiches with a line of subs and clubs named after Lawrence faculty. The deal will bring in an undisclosed amount for Lawrence University and add an element of post-modernity absent from the original menu.

Highlights of the new menu will include the "Yumi," based on a design by professor of studio art Yumi Roth. The sub will appear to feature hearts of romaine, avocado, spinach, alfalfa sprouts, hummus, and goat cheese on a whole-wheat bun. The sandwich will actually be made entirely of Formica and auto body filler. The "Joy," after statistics professor Joy Jordan, will feature peanut butter and grape jelly on a white bread with a touch of sunshine. Nine out of ten members of a focus group injured themselves smiling uncontrollably after sampling the "Joy."

Professor Ed Kern designed the "Foucault," though Erbert and Gerbert's has not yet finalized a production version because the design clearly states that there is no sandwich maker, only a sandwich, and the sandwich is not complete until the diner adds her/his own mayonnaise.

Professor Tim Spurgin contributed the "Sandwhich?" a sandwich that rejects the rigid categories of sub or club. The "Sandwhich?" will self-determine upon delivery. "Rob and club are fluid categories and can be transcended by individual sandwiches," said Spurgin, who then laughed hysterically, drawing unnecessary attention to himself.

John Dreher has lent his input to the "Dewey," a pragmatic mix of turkey, just enough of Aunt Martha's mashed potatoes, and all of the other essential components of a functional sandwich. The "Dewey" is guaranteed to stand up to constant and competent testing until you find a sandwich that works better.

The "Dewey" is served with doublebock beer. Erbert and Gerbert's is particularly excited about the "Fritzell," based on a design by Gertrude Stein for a baguette and adapted for the submarine sandwich by English professor Peter Fritzell. Fritzell's only comment was "sign and signified, sign and signified," followed by rather scary laughter.

Would you believe me
if I told ou
WWF
Smackdown
was coming
to the Rec.

Center?

Would you ever want to live here?
Help me! The tortured southern author speaks

continued from page 8

human man could gaze upon that sight those eyes, agape, and turn away with no more than a whisper a sigh i had to leave it because i couldn't just couldn't. 

shh, good boy.

good boy, good boy.

—A tortured southern author

Dear tortured southern author,

I thought that rooming with "Anna," my best friend from Appleton North, would be an awesome way to make the transition from high school to college. But since about six weeks into last term, she's been driving me absolutely crazy! Her hours are totally different than mine—she usually comes home around 3 a.m., on weekdays—and she just leaves the room a complete mess. I'm no neat-freak myself, but could it kill her to make that rat's nest of a bed at least once a term? In addition, she doesn't wake up to her alarm clock, spends most of the weekend getting completely trashed, and is forever borrowing my stuff (clothes, toothpaste) without asking. Don't even get me started on how many times I've walked in on her and her idiot boyfriend, "Chad." I really want a single, but I feel guilty because I keep on remembering what a great friendship "Anna" and I used to have. I heard that people change at college, but is there anyway that I could get the old "Anna" back? I just don't know what to do anymore.

—Krushed at Kohler

Dear Krushed,

I done told caruthers to stay away from ella ma e's cabin that night, but h he dint listen none. just shortly the black dusty dead night afore ella ma e's told me cirrus listen herself that she dint want to see none of him not tonight not tomorrow not ever again but he was a stubborn ole cuus never one to listen to any reason, and this was specially true when he'd had the drink in him (which was most nights) after which he would carry into the cabin with such a ruckus and take his and then she'd and there'd be a scream so loud piercing right through ancient ghosts of righteous indignation and hailfire! so i had to do it.

cirrus help i had to set him down, make him cirrus understand, make him understand that if he gone over to that cabin yet one more time i'd be much obliged to go in after him and if he done touched but one hair on that poor girls head why then don't you think i'd cirrus if i have to so i had to do it. i had to take off after that old man into the night into those deep woods, and i had to pick up that rock and beat it down down down...

—A tortured southern author

THE LUCKY "BIG SHOT" WINNER WILL WIN:

• Round-trip airfare for two to NYC
• 3 nights deluxe hotel accommodations
• Grand tour of The Daily Show Studios
• Attendance at a live taping of The Daily Show with Jon Stewart
• Schmoozing with Jon Stewart
• Lackeys getting you coffee

Also, enter to win other great prizes, like a Motorola V60 phone and Comedy Central merchandise.

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No purchase necessary Void where prohibited. Sweepstakes ends April 7, 2002. Official rules at giveashout.com
Ask a tortured southern author

Dear tortured southern author,

Last weekend I got totally blitzed at Sig Ep and made out with some random chick whose name I can't even remember. This is a problem, as I already have a girlfriend. Alyson (my girl) found out about it from my buddy Keelo, who was also drunk, looking at the time, and now my ass is toast. I've tried calling her like a billion times a day, but she won't even talk to me. I even brought flowers over to her room but she just totally slammed the door on my face. How can I apologize if she won't even pick up the phone? Should I just forget about Alyson and try to hook it back up with the random chick, or what?

—Sorry in Sage

Dear Sorry,

Henry was about the best ole hound dog I ever seen, or ever had ever would have for that matter. he be was about the noblest dog (weren't you ole boy? yes you was that time when i shot the rabbit licky-ety split in the dark in the night in the rain but i was out there. i was out there and you were out there nevertheless then the sheriff and his boys came and thought they could take us in for what we might have done but did not do could not ever do and you found that rabbit (and not him, the old man) for them for me and they knew. they knew i though you protested and whined and sighed, but you were the best ole hound dog i ever seen, and that was why. no

MEN'S BASKETBALL
Lawrence wins!

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL
Lawrence wins!

SWIMMING
NCAA III Midwest Regional Championships
Lawrence wins!

WRESTLING
Lawrence wins!

SUPERBOWL
Lawrence wins!

DAYTONA 500
Lawrence wins!

X-GAMES
Lawrence wins!

OLYMPICS (WINTER AND SUMMER)
Lawrence wins!

KENTUCKY DERBY
Lawrence wins!

CHICAGO CUBS
Lawrence wins!

HOT! HOT! HOT! More sweet foreign prof. ass needed

continued from page 1

They would also be asked to lunch in the Grill three times a week. As a stopgap measure, all Sabbatical replacements for next year will come from the University of Madrid and will be scouted by the Ford Modeling Agency. Rosenberg suggested that body sculpting might be added to a course of faculty enrichment.

Rosenberg also volunteered to switch to an all black wardrobe and start smoking.

Professor Dave Richeson offered himself as a substitute for any anonymous, fawning, unrequited crushes. "My middle name is Maxim, and that's pretty exotic," he said.

Professor Jeff Clark pointed out that he had very sweet Labrador puppies that he walked regularly.

"This is blatant ageism!" railed Professor Goldgar, who claimed to have been wearing berets for 40 years. "And I'm from the South, which is practically a foreign country."

He also added the Professor Hab was also a victim of this discrimination. "He is a very snappy dresser," conceded one student.

"On the up side of all this," added President Warch, "we've been looking for a less arbitrary hiring and tenure policy that would please the majority of the students, and it looks like this one is at least as good as the previous one. We're also considering adding a swimsuit calendar to our recruiting materials."

Clewitich Tokos
gender studies candidate

From: Vrzto, Bulgaria
Status: single
Height: 6’1”
Weight: 165 lbs.
Hair: black
Eyes: brown
Qualifications: Studied women’s issues at Vassar College; has a well-toned body, a charming accent, and is startlingly self-deprecating.

Ikotsa & Kezyi Sajawza
medieval studies candidates

From: Tokyo, Japan
Status: both single
Height: 5’10” and 5’8”
Weight: 145 lbs. and 149 lbs.
Hair: black and black
Eyes: brown and brown
Qualifications: Along with extensive training in the cosmological arts, Ikotsa and Kezyi were also producers on MTV’s TRL.

Irons Sareolek,
BAJ candidate

From: Losalt, Sweden
Status: single and looking
Height: 6’3”
Weight: 225 lbs.
Hair: Blond
Eyes: Blue
Qualifications: Likes nude sunbathing and has no concept of appropriate student-professor relations.

Clewitich Tokos
gender studies candidate

ON SECOND THOUGHT...

Culled from the piles of the inexplicably rejected professorial candidates, The Lawrenthian feels the following people deserve a second look by the hiring committee.

Clay, trying to drive his point home.

"Look," said Clay "women don’t wear watches because they’re always in the kitchen... THEY’RE ALWAYS IN THE KITCHEN!" Realizing that nothing was working, Clay decided to end the convention on a high note. He presented his famous "Georgie Porgie" rhyme and walked off stage.

"Well, I still don’t get it..." said Stevens, "but at least we got to hear some poetry.

A Björklanden retreat co-sponsored by DFC and LCP is in the works for third term. There, the group will tackle such perplexing issues as "Two hands, two hoisters, did God really know what he was doing?" and "What do you do when your dishwasher stops working? Is telling her to get back to work a Christian thing to do?" Blasted to speak at the weekend is the Reverend Jerry Falwell.